A man at leaſt, and more I cannot be,
And men may talke of Kings; and why not I?
Keep. I, but thou talkeſt as if thou wert a King thy ſelfe.
Hen. Why ſo I am in minde, though not in ſhewe.
Keep. And if thou be a King, where is thy Crowne?
Hen. My crowne is in my heart, not on my head.
My crowne is cald Content; a crowne that Kings do ſeldme times enioy.
Keep. And if thou be a King, Crownd with Content,
Your crowne content, and you, muſt be content
To go with vs vnto the officer: for as we thinke,
You are our *quondam* King, *K. Edward* hath depoſde:
And therefore we charge you in Gods name & the Kings,
To go along with vs vnto the Officers.
Hen. Gods name be fulfild, your Kinges name be obayde,
And be you Kinges: commaunde, and Ile obay.

Exeunt Omnes.

Enter King Edvvard, Clarence, and Gloceſter, Montague, Haſtings, and the Ladie Gray.

K. Ed. Brothers of *Clarence*, and of *Gloceſter*,
This Ladies husband heere, Sir *Richard Gray*,
At the battaile of Saint *Albones* did loſe his life,
His landes then were ſeazed on by the Conqueror:
Her ſute is now to repoſſeſſe thoſe lands,
And ſith in quarrell of the houſe of *Yorke*,
The noble gentleman an did loſe his life:
In honour we cannot denie her ſute.
Glo. Your Highneſſe ſhall do well to graunt it then.
K. Ed. I, ſo I will, but yet Ile make a pauſe.
Glo. I, is the winde in that dore?
Clarence, I ſee the Ladie hath ſomthing to graunt,
Before the King will graunt her humble ſute.
Cla. He knowes the game, how well he keepes the winde.
K. Ed. Widdow, come ſome other time to know our mind.
La. May it pleaſe your Grace, I cannot brooke delayes,
I beſeech your Highneſſe to diſpatch me now. (wit.
K. Ed. Lords giue vs leaue, we meane to trie this widdows
Cla. I, good leaue haue you.

Glo.